

## BELLARMINE DEBATERS REENGAGE PRINCETON

RETURN MATCH OVER WCAO

Loyola Loses To Maryland  
In Decision Contest On  
N.L.R.B. Via WCBM

The Bellarmine Society debated the nation's oldest forensic organization when the Loyolans met Princeton's American Whig Philosophical Society at the New Jersey institution on Saturday, March 19. Besides Princeton, Loyola teams have met Georgetown twice and the University of Maryland once in debates on the National Labor Relations Board.

In the Princeton debate, Loyola's team, Charles O. Fisher and Edward J. McClure, both of Senior, supported the negative of the question, "Resolved: That the N.L.R.B. be empowered to arbitrate in all industrial disputes." The debate was a non-decision affair.

### Return Match

Princeton is slated for a return match with the Bellarmine speakers, and will come to Baltimore on Monday, April 4, for a radio debate over station WCAO. The time is four o'clock, and the question, "Resolved: That Congress be empowered to establish minimum wages and maximum hours for industry."

Loyola Bows To U. of Md.  
Charles Fisher and William W. Mahoney met the U. of Maryland in a debate broadcast over WCBM, upholding the affirmative of the N.L.R.B. question. The decision was awarded to Maryland by a two to one vote.

### Soph Debaters

The Sophomore debaters have met Georgetown twice, arguing both times against the N.L.R.B. Georgetown won the first encounter at Washington on March 17, in which Donald G. McClure and Charles R. Gellner represented Loyola. The second was on Friday, April 25, in the Jenkins Library at Loyola. William Mack, Paul N. Schaub and Charles R. Gellner took the second debate for Loyola to even up the score.

### Two N.L.R.B. Debates

Two more debates on the N.L.R.B. are scheduled. Tomorrow night, Charles M. Connor and Daniel J. Loden will engage Massachusetts State College. Boston College will come to Loyola to debate another Bellarmine team on the same question. Both debates will be held in the Jenkins Library.

## Director of Charities Addresses Sodality

Rev. Fr. O'Brien, '28, Shows  
Need Of Catholic Workers  
In All Social Fields

Interest in the Sodality of the Immaculate Conception has been fostered and maintained from the beginning by the appearance of interesting guest speakers on the program of the weekly meetings. Father Risacher, the Moderator, is to be commended for his industry in making several recent meetings thus attractive. Address by the Director of Catholic Charities

On Tuesday, March 15, the Sodality was favored by a visit from Rev. Edward J. O'Brien, '28, who holds the office of Archdiocesan Director of Catholic Charities. Father O'Brien addressed the sodalists, and demonstrated to them the need of Catholic workers in all fields of social endeavor. To be qualified to carry on Catholic Charity work in a scientific manner, he explained, a two year course of post-graduate study in a Catholic School of Social Science should be undertaken  
(Continued on Page 3, Col. 3)

## Lee Oratorical Contest Scheduled For April

Wide Variety Of Chosen Subjects Promises Keen Competition

A Gold medal will be awarded to the best speaker entered in the Lee Oratorical contest which will be held on Friday afternoon, April 8, in the college library. The annual oratorical test is open to the entire student body.

### Original Speeches

Each contestant will deliver an original five-minute speech on any subject, and will be rated by the board of judges on the basis of his composition and delivery. As the topics for the talks are literally "wide open," it is expected that a flurry of clever oratory will be propounded.

### All Classes Represented

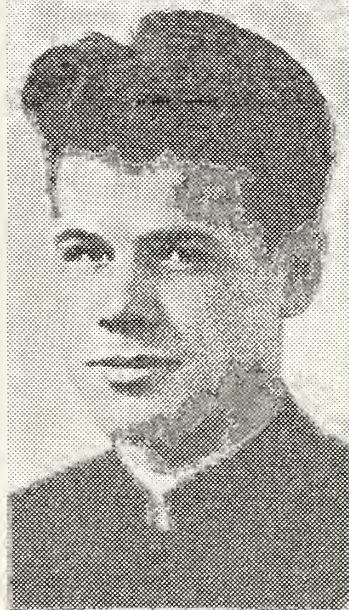
All classes have entered representatives for the competition. The entry list is as follows:

Freshmen: N. Walker, John Farrell, Thomas Stakem, and Paul O'Day.

Sophomores: A. McFadden, William Mack and Francis Burch.

Juniors: Lindsay Spencer, Daniel Loden, Charles Connor.

Seniors: Edward McClure, Edward Reddy, Philip McGreevy, Charles Fisher.



REV. JOSEPH P. BRADLEY

REV. ROBERT L. ARTHUR

Joseph P. Bradley and Robert L. Arthur, both ex '34, were ordained to the holy priesthood on March 19 at the North American College in Rome.

## NEWS BRIEFS

Clyde F. Reed, Harry Putsche and William E. Rittenhouse, winners of the recent College Hobby Show, will present a return engagement of their exhibits at the Loyola High School Hobby display, which will begin April 1, at Blakefield.

Rev. Florance Gillis, S.J., spoke before the members of the Catholic Evidence Guild Wednesday evening, March 23. His subject was "Marriage." Recently Father Gillis also gave an excellent talk, entitled "The World's Debt To The Catholic Church in Ethics," over radio station WCBM.

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 4)

## 1938 Junior Prom Scheduled For Alcazar Saturday, May Seventh

Selection Of Orchestra Not  
Yet Made; Committees  
Hard At Work

The Junior class has announced that the 1938 Junior Prom, Loyola's premiere social event, will be held at the Alcazar, Saturday, May 7. Dancing will begin at 9 P.M., and continue until 2.

### Band A Problem

The entire school has been anxiously anticipating the selection of the orchestra, but as we go to press, the band has not been named. A nationally popular orchestra was all but signed, and articles describing it had already been written up for THE GREYHOUND. Unfortunately, news came at the last minute that the engagement had been broken. The signing of a suitable band has been a point of heated discussion for the Juniors since the mid-term holiday, and the student body is confident that their choice will be worthwhile.

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 2)

## Hopkins Professor Lectures Chemists

Doctor F. O. Rice Speaks On  
Theory Of Cosmic  
Evolution

Lecturing before the Loyola Chemists Club on Monday, March 21, Dr. F. O. Rice, of Johns Hopkins, entertained an appreciative audience by explaining a theory on cosmic evolution. The subject of the talk was "The Possible Genesis of some Important Biologicals Compounds."

The Doctor elaborated on the synthesis of complex compounds of hydrogen and carbon by using the method of extremely high heat and low pressure. From this he showed that the combinations of these compounds are related to the brain cells, sex hormones, cancer and other compounds. He developed his theory that the existence of matter was due to a monstrous mass colliding with a comparatively smaller one, thus causing a large amount of heat diffusion. According to the Doctor, this heat combined with the elements present in the original masses and produced a substance which, though lifeless, was ready to be made alive by the hand of the Creator. Dr. Rice's talk was heartily applauded.

## ASSOCIATED GLEE CLUBS HARMONIZE IN GYMNASIUM

FATHER CANNING SPEAKS

Mr. Frank Rhoad, President  
Of Association, Sketches  
History Of Organization

A thoroughly enjoyable program of music was presented by about two hundred male singers of the Baltimore Associated Glee Clubs, who were the guests of the Loyola harmonizers on Wednesday, March 16, in the Evergreen gymnasium.

### Father Canning Speaks

The entire performance, which was unrehearsed and delightfully informal, won hearty approval and applause from the large audience in attendance. The entertainment opened appropriately with the devout, though sonorous, "Prayer of Thanksgiving." Mr. Ambrose S. Hardwick, genial and witty master of ceremonies for the occasion, next introduced Rev. Joseph A. Canning, S.J., president of the College, to the singers and audience. Father Canning cordially welcomed the assembled clubs and extended a sincere wish that their organization would prosper as well in the future as it has rapidly developed in the first two months of its existence.

### Mr. Rhoads Sketches History

Following the address of Father Canning, Mr. Frank A. Rhoad, president of the associated clubs, gave an interesting account of how the amalgamation was first conceived and carried into effect. He thanked the authorities of the College for their generous hospitality.

During the intermission the audience responded wholeheartedly to the director's request in singing a number of favorite old tunes. Mr. Chilton Brooks' accordion improvisations won generous applause and several encores. We submit the detailed program as follows:

### Program

Prayer of Thanksgiving—Mass Chorus, directed by Rev. A. M. Fremgen, S.J.; Master of Ceremonies, Mr. Ambrose S. Hardwick; A Word of Welcome, V. Rev. Joseph A. Canning, S.J., President of Loyola College; Greetings, Mr. Frank A. Rhoad, President of the Associated Glee Clubs of Baltimore; The Jaunting Car—Glee, Loyola College Glee Club; Sweet and Low—Mass Chorus, Directed by Mr. George Thumser; Selected—Glee, The Westminster Glee Club; Winter Song—Mass Chorus, directed by Mr. George Thumser.  
(Continued on Page 4, Col. 2)



## THE GREYHOUND

LOYOLA COLLEGE

Vol. XI

Baltimore, Maryland

No. 8

## Editor-in-Chief

JOSEPH B. KELLY, '39

## Assistant Editor-in-Chief

WILLIAM A. DOYLE, '39

## Associate Editors

DANIEL J. LODEN, '39

CHARLES R. GELLNER, '40

GEORGE A. SMITH, '39

JAMES J. O'DONNELL, '40

EDWARD W. STEVENSON, '39

PAUL N. SCHAUB, '40

## Science Editor

LOUIS A. SCHOLZ, '39

## Alumni Editor

JOHN H. BAUMGARTNER, '41

## Circulation Manager

JOSEPH B. COYNE, '41

## Advertising Managers

DONALD MCCLURE, '40

PAUL O'DAY, '41

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY

National Advertising Service, Inc.

College Publishers Representative

420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N.Y.

CHICAGO - BOSTON - SAN FRANCISCO

LOS ANGELES - PORTLAND - SEATTLE

Published Tri-weekly by the Students of Loyola College

Subscription: One dollar

## Retreat on the Severn

Returning from their three days' retreat at Manresa on the Severn, the seniors bring with them not only their individual spiritual improvement—it is difficult to imagine otherwise—but also a store of inspiring memories which they will in all likelihood cherish to the end of their days. Three days of quiet peace and salutary meditation, in a secluded spot, overlooking Annapolis and the sea! This when they are at the turning of the ways, ready to embark on life's great adventure. On our part we congratulate the seniors on their enterprise and commend them for the precedent they have set for future graduating classes at Loyola.

The Lay Retreat Movement, which has increasingly grown more popular during the past decade, bids to become, as is proper, the most important extra-spiritual activity on every outstanding Catholic layman's religious schedule. It is estimated that forty retreat houses are operating at present in the United States. The attendance at the recent yearly Mass held at the Cathedral received the most hearty commendation from His Excellency, the Archbishop, and should prove that our own diocese is in the very forefront of the movement and is setting a superb example to others.

Here we are extremely fortunate in having such a favorable location as Manresa, and so zealous and popular a director as Rev. Robert S. Lloyd, S.J. As Father Lloyd sums up the matter and the seniors will attest, "a retreat pays real dividends." It is a manifestation of living faith, of courageous piety, of wisdom that is directed to right ends.

## Spring on the Highways

Once again spring has descended in all of her refreshing beauty on the Maryland countryside. But if you are contemplating an escape from the unchanging city scenery by way of a drive into the wide open spaces, you will discover the spaces not half as open as they should be. On most of our state roads the nearest vestige of the vernal season is a bock beer ad.

If you ever have had the misfortune of motoring from our great metropolis to the capital city of the nation via the Washington boulevard, you have a fair notion of the State of Maryland's idea of what the ideal highway should look like. Visitors marvel at the resourcefulness of the billboard builders in managing so completely to conceal anything like a plowed field or an apple orchard. Unless your car is equipped with caterpillar treads and very efficient shock absorbers, we defy you to find a navigable two mile stretch of roadway in the State without a single hot-dog stand, a single billboard, a single filling station, a single Bar-B-Q, a single dog hospital, a single dine-dance spot.

It seems most paradoxical that the Free State should put a premium on such a commonplace enjoyment as a Sunday afternoon's drive for a stimulating glimpse of green trees and unmarred open country. However, we note with earnest approval the "Sunpapers" pictorial attack on a situation of which any Marylander should be justly ashamed. We heartily hope the striking realism of the photographer's eye will help to bring the results desired.

## Along The Lane

BY GEORGE SMITH

Spring has come and with it baseball. The outfielders are outfielding, the infielders are infieliding, the pitchers are pitching, the catchers are catching, God's in His heaven, all's right with the world. Those loud cussings you hear from the direction of the batter's box remind me to tell you what they do with ball-players when their eyes begin to fail. They make umpires out of them.

Out Our Way: There is a lovely little child in our neighborhood who is a connoisseur of motion pictures. The other day he recommended a picture very highly to me. "Has everything a good picture should have," he said shyly. "Swearin', stealin', torturin, killin'." Away he rushed on his little bowlegs to the box-office, with his dime clutched tightly in his moist little hand, stopping only long enough to kick a playmate in the shins. I watched him, with some misgiving, as he made his way into the theatre where they were showing "Snow White!"

The cute chap comes from a very interesting family. The other day he was completely ignoring the spinach on his plate. "Here, here," sharply cried his father, who is a golf fiend, "get back on the green."

To injudicious Celias, on behalf of all the impecunious college boys who squire them (with an apologetic bow in your direction, Ben):

*Drink to me only with thine eyes,*

*Or else caress a stein;*  
*For I'm not like these other guys*

*With a roll to buy thee wine.*

Observers have noted a new seriousness among collegiates. It is thus at Loyola. The freshmen are very serious. Joe Mullen the other day asked George Jenkins flippantly, "Jenkins, do you think women are here to stay?" Jenkins cogitated over the problem and finally replied, "Yes, Joe, I do."

Correct, George. Especially since they've been given the vote.

The Science Monitor: Just a word to the B.S. boys laboring in the chemistry labs. If the laboratory instructor bawls you out, don't cower and cringe in fear of getting a blue rather than a red star for the experiment. Show some spunk, men! Hand him a hot retort. (Ed. Note: That will be enough out of you, as the doctor said when he stitched the patient together.)

Mr. Editor, Puh-leeze!

To all you people who thought this column was going to be funny, I stick my thumbs in my ears, wiggle my fingers derisively and say, "Yah, April Fool!"

## Cold Spring Murmurings

BY NED STEVENSON

## APRIL FOOL

*He that for a fool is searching**On this April first**Will, before a mirror perching,**See the very worst. (Ha! ha!)*

Our physics teacher is still puzzling over the fact that in a basket of strawberries, in direct contravention of the law of gravitation, the heaviest specimens always rise to the top.

The burning international question seems to be "What do Mussolini and Hitler have up their sleeves?" Forgive us if we seem painfully obvious, but no matter how we look at the problem, the only answer we can find is, "Their arms."

When we go out with a girl we are sure she's going to turn out to be one of three things—hungry, thirsty, or both.

Our modern trans-ocean flyers have nothing on Helen of Troy, study of Virgil reveals. She made Paris in an hour!

## THE CASE FOR OR AGAINST APPLE-KNOCKING

*A Frank and Forthright Discussion by the GREYHOUND'S  
Intruding Reporter*

She sat there with her pale hands folded demurely in her lap. She was dressed tastefully in a custard colored suit with notched lapels of nutmeg, and she wore her clothes *pianissimo*. She was young—breath-takingly so. Why, she could scarcely be more than eighteen. It was hard to believe that this lovely creature, a picture of innocence, was a dyed-in-the-sheep's-clothing apple-knocker. Yet that she was, and her confession, so frank, so brave, would have wrenched a tear from me had I one to spare. I began by explaining my mission.

"I have always admired the GREYHOUND," she said, "and I will do anything to help its circulation."

This was more than I had hoped for. "If you can only do as much for the GREYHOUND'S circulation as you have done for mine," I thought—wild with glee. She was looking at me as a tax assessor might look at a farm, and I realized suddenly that I had done my thinking out loud. With a deft motion I whipped out my pad and began to question her. "Are you an—er—?" I hesitated, embarrassed.

"Yes," she said, making no bones about it, "I am an apple-knocker."

"But why—why?" I cried in an agonized voice. "Surely there must have been other jobs. Why did you have to resort to apple-knocking?"

"Have you ever been hungry?" she countered, "really hungry?"

"Well, no, not really perhaps." I felt trapped.

"Well," she said passionately, "when you are really hungry you will stoop at nothing."

"Stoop? You mean 'stop,' don't you?"

"No, I mean 'stoop'."

"You can't say 'stoop' in that context," I cried.

"I can so," she said obstinately, "stoop, stoop, stoop."

"My dear young woman," I said, giving my patience a workout, "you either meant to say that you would 'stop' at nothing, or that you would 'stoop' to anything. You cannot say that you will 'stoop at nothing.' It's ridiculous. It doesn't make sense."

"It does so," and to prove it, she stooped—at nothing!

"So you were sort of forced into this apple-knocking career," I started anew, stuffing handfuls of hair behind the davenport.

"Yes," she said, "I was forced into it. I always wanted to be a poet."

"A poet?" I asked, somewhat surprised.

"Yes," she said again wistfully, "I wanted to write about the stars and stuff. 'You know,' she confided, 'I used to write a poem every night before supper.'"

"That was a beautiful custom. Why did you give it up?"

"I had to," she replied, "we stopped having supper."

Oh, the cold logic of it! "Cease," I cried, conscience stricken, "I will humiliate you no longer. Obviously, you have been the innocent victim of a cruel conglomeration of circumstances, and besides, I already have enough material for my column. Let me take you away from all this," I offered generously, indicating the implements of her inglorious profession, her apple-butter jars, apple-sauce cans, and her apples. "I'll find you something in the city—anything is better than this infernal apple-knocking."

"I'm sorry," she said, sighing, "It's sweet of you to ask, but my place is here. My father was an apple-knocker from way back, and his father before him, and my mother was one of the Harford County Peels."



SCRIBBLERS' CORNER

GYPSY WIND

*Gypsy wind, whence comes your magic?—  
In some distant land  
By a witch's hand  
Was brewed your power. . .*

*Gypsy wind, where are you going?—  
To those southern skies  
Where in slumber lies  
The weary sailor. . .*

*Gypsy wind, can I resist you?—  
All day long I sigh,  
And when you pass by  
I rise to follow. . .*

DANIEL J. LODEN

THE RIVER

*From a mountain sheathed in laurel  
I watched the winding river  
Far below and lovely so  
It took my breath—  
And with a guilty shiver  
I turned to go. . .  
But though it somehow seemed immoral—  
Too chaste for merely mortal eye—  
With all the pull and power of sin  
It forced my gaze  
And with a sigh—  
Surrendering—  
I watched the winding river.*

NED STEVENSON

THE POET-PRIEST OF THE SOUTH

The year 1938 marks the centennial of the poet-priest who stirred the heart of the Confederacy with his song, and cheered it in the bloody fight from which a united nation was to arise. Father Abram Joseph Ryan has long been enshrined in the lore of the Southland for the priceless service he rendered their cause, and on this, his centennial, Marylanders particularly have much reason to be proud; for long investigation seems to have shown his birthplace to be most probably Hagerstown, Md. But although Maryland claims him as her son, and all the South as her patron, the entire country esteems him as its poet and unites in doing honor to his memory.

Father Ryan was born on February 5, 1838, of Catholic parents who had emigrated from Clonmell, Ireland. Seeking their fortunes in the west, the Ryans settled in St. Louis, Mo., where Abram attended the school of the Christian Brothers. Here the possibility of a future vocation to the priesthood was recognized in the child, for he displayed "a rich and ardent nature which bespoke deep spirituality." After making his preparatory studies he went to Niagara Falls, N.Y., where he entered Niagara University to study theology under the Vincentian Fathers, whose novitiate in Germantown, Pa. he entered in 1854. On September 1, 1862, he joined the Confederate service as a chaplain and served in that capacity to the end of the civil war.

Here he began his life of service for his fellowmen, and here he began to write the poetry that has been preserved in the treasures of the South for nearly a hundred years. It is true that his poems are wanting somewhat in depth of thought and imaginative intensity but their message is an exalted one, and the warmth and tenderness of feeling are such that they cannot fail to touch the human heart. It is no exaggeration to say that, had Father Ryan devoted more time to the poetic talent that was unquestionably his, instead of to the sick and dying of the war, he would today be rated among the greatest of the English-speaking bards.

His *Conquered Banner*, for instance, is a touching picture of the despondency of the southern army at the advantages gained by the north. Its throbbing, patriotic spirit must have quickened the pulses of every Southerner. *The Sword of Robert Lee* is one of the most genuine tributes to a beloved leader that has ever been written. It was characteristic of Father Ryan to mirror in poetic beauty the joys and sorrows, the hopes and aspirations of his distressed people. This he did with a majestic simplicity, joined with a richness and grandeur of thought, that earns for him the honor of being the Catholic standard-bearer of poetry in the South.

Notable among his priestly qualities was the tender esteem in which he held his mother. To her he dedicated his poems, or rather, as he expressed it, "laid the simple rhymes as a garland of love at her feet." His prose work, *A Crown for Our Queen*, is a triumph in the expression of the respect and devotion which man owes to his "other Mother." His gen-

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 4)

Alumni Doings

J. H. BAUMGARTNER, JR.

At the last meeting of the executive committee of the Alumni Association a report was read of the banquet held recently at the Hotel Belvedere, and favorable comments were made on the success of the affair. Next, plans were made for the coming Communion Breakfast to be held on Sunday, May 1. John R. Spelissy, '27, was appointed chairman of the committee in charge. It was announced that the speaker for the occasion would be the well-known lecturer and writer, the Rev. Wilfred Parsons, S.J., former editor-in-chief of the Catholic weekly *America* and now acting head of the Graduate School of Georgetown University. The prospect of such an eloquent speaker addressing the alumni should draw a record breaking attendance.



REV. FRANCIS W. O'HARA, S.J.

Many friends and former students will be grieved to hear of the recent death of Father Francis W. O'Hara, S.J., who taught at the High School as a scholastic and at the College from 1931-1933 as professor of Psychology. Father O'Hara's health was seriously undermined by his arduous labours in the Philippine Islands. A few months ago he was sent to Miami, Florida, in the hope of a recovery. He died there in St. Francis Hospital on March 5.

Announcement has been received that Mr. John R. Bibby, '29, has been recently become associated with the Baltimore office of the firm Post and Flagg, of 49 Broad St., New York City.

We grieve to record the death of Mrs. Hooper, mother of three Loyola boys, Harry E. Hooper, '31, who died a year after graduation; Joseph E. Hooper, '34, and L. Edward Hooper, a member of our present Junior class. We offer our deep sympathy.

The Class of 1935

The following are studying at the University of Maryland Medical School: James Cianos, Ray Cunningham, Bill Fust-

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 3)

REV. FR. O'BRIEN SPEAKS

Catholic Charities Director  
Addresses Sodality

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)  
after graduation from college. He urged some of the students to ambition such specialization.

Dr. Herzfeld's Address

At a previous meeting, on March 8, Dr. Karl F. Herzfeld, professor of physics at the Catholic University spoke to the sodalists on the subject: "The Need of Catholic Lay Adventures in Creative Pursuits." Dr. Herzfeld condemned the apathy of Catholic college youth who seek to put their knowledge too hastily to productive use. He cited the shameful lack of Catholic laymen in the fields of the natural sciences and sociology; the dearth of Catholic journalists in positions where editorial policies were formulated; the need of educated Catholics in the financial and political fields.

Bulletin Appears

At the meeting on March 15, the "Sodality Bulletin" appeared for the first time. This is a modest one-page chronicle, which briefly and succinctly summarizes the various activities of the Sodality.

—o—

NEWS BRIEFS

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

The senior class departed from precedent this year by making their annual Retreat at Manresa-on-the-Severn on March 29-31. Rev. A. F. X. Devereux, S.J., conducted the exercises.

\* \* \*

The following students have been placed on the Dean's List of Distinguished students for having attained an average of 85% or over in every subject for the third quarter, ending March 18, 1938.

Seniors: J. Harold Grady and William W. Mahoney.

Junior: J. Carroll O'Neill.

Sophomores: Maurice E. Baker, J. Chas. Baummer, Mario T. Cichelli, Charles R. Gellner, Herbert Jordan, James J. O'Donnell and Paul N. Schaub.

Freshmen: Francis B. Burch, Raymond M. Burgison, Samuel J. Crimy, Thomas E. Donnelly, Carl F. Gottschalk, Henry J. Houska, Andrew F. Rekus and Thomas C. Stakem.

\* \* \*

The Freshman Debaters, represented by Noah Walker, Warren Fridl and George Martin, sustained a defeat from the Regis orators in a debate held in the College Library, March 18.

On March 25, Loyola was awarded the decision in a debate with the Gettysburg Freshmen. J. Hampton Baumgartner and Thomas Donnelly upheld the negative side of the question, "Resolved: That the several states adopt a system for unicameral legislatures."

Theatre Comment

BY PAUL SCHAUB

The Sea Gull

Anton Chekhov, the Russian apostle of gloom, has been translated into English by Stark Young, the noted drama critic, and the result is stark realism. The new *Sea Gull*, which opened at Ford's, has lost little of the melancholy and unwholesome flavor of the Russian original. Although its unsavory situations, together with its sour evaluation of life in general, make an enthusiastic indorsement impossible, it is nevertheless true that the play is presented with an artistry and a grasp that has seldom been matched in the local theatre.

*The Sea Gull* has long been an enigma to theatre-goers everywhere, and the present production also seems to have left the audience cold. The general impression we gathered from the capacity attendance was that the Lunts have failed to come through with their customary racy offering, but have slipped to a dull conversation piece wherein the action is conspicuous by its absence. This is true to a large extent. The principal purpose of the play seems simply to bring together in one place a motley collection of intellectual misfits and to trace their emotional vagaries through four acts, at length to show them in their unhappy resignation to the bitterness and futility of living. All of which does not make for the most cheerful and uplifting kind of entertainment and, as such, *The Sea Gull* cannot be calculated to achieve any outstanding success—unless the brilliance of the cast with their flawless interpretations can offset the unpleasantness of the theme.

It is precisely in this respect that the play possesses all its merit. It is a masterful study of complex moods and elusive emotions. The psychological evolution in every character is drawn with a sharp sensitiveness and with a gradual rise to a powerful climax in the final act. The transitions from mood to mood are effected with much skill by a cast that showed themselves well aware of the intricacies in their individual roles.

*The Sea Gull* has little reason to expect any popular acclaim, but as an histrionic accomplishment it is more than commendable; which makes it a real misfortune that the Lunts do not devote their undeniable talents to healthier themes, and forget the sophisticated eyewash they are usually inclined to offer.

Pleasant Valley Dairy  
Independent

Lafayette Ave. and Aiken St.  
Selected "A" milk—Cream  
Chocolate milk, Butter milk  
VERNON 6646—6647



## BOOK NOTES

BY CHARLES R. GELLNER

## BROTHER PETROC'S RETURN, S.M.C., Little, Brown &amp; Co.

Whether we complacent Catholics relish it or not, it is not frequent that a novel, imbued with the Catholic outlook, appears amid the gaudy wrappers of the bookstalls. Yet, happily enough, in *Brother Petroc's Return* we have one that has captured the fancy of a very large share of the reading public.

Founded on the hypothesis that miracles can happen—a species of literary conceit that seems to have quirked the imagination of modern audiences, as witness *Father Malachy's Miracle*—Brother Petroc, who has been dead and buried four hundred years, is quickened to life and thereafter furnishes an instructive contrast to present day religious foibles and intellectual fumbling.

His character is vague, yet vividly appealing. He embodies all that was characteristic of the middle ages—arrowlike logic, rational faith, Christlike patience and decided extropection. By comparison, twentieth century man is definitely not flattered. S.M.C.—mysterious author of the mystic tale—weaves a story that has ineffable beauty and intense interest. The style of the book is unforgettable for its simple and chaste elegance. We are reviewing *Brother Petroc's Return*, rather late after its publication, because we feel we simply must recommend it to our readers and not allow them by any chance to miss it.

## ACTION AT AQUILA, Hervey Allen, Farrar and Rinehart.

So naive is the author of the cumbersome *Anthony Adverse*, that he preludes his first splash into the literary sea, after that stupendous volume, with a graphic picture of a "solitary horseman." Thus he trundles along the ruts of tradition as regards this type of story and rings the keynote of his tale—romance. Only once does he plummet from the lofty heights of high-flown romance to stark realism, and that is in the warfare at Aquila. There he gleefully revels in slaughter and his pen simply drips with gore.

Across the kaleidoscopically colored canvas of the Valley of Virginia, war-inflamed Philadelphia and fence-straddling Maryland, Mr. Allen daubs a motley of dramatic, passionate and horse-opera figures. Ex-president Buchanan and General Sheridan fill in the historical interest, while Mrs. Crittendon, English bred, American wedded and dyed in the wool Confederate, smiles bravely through all her difficulties as any heroine should. At the same time the gangling Flossie contrasts the crudity of her nature with the

## Prom At Alcazar

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 4)

In holding the Prom at the Alcazar, instead of the Maryland Casualty, it is felt that the superior facilities of the K. of C. Ballroom will more than make up for the departure from recent precedent.

## Committee At Work

The Junior committee has already swung into hard work in the gigantic task of "putting the Prom over." It is a well known fact that this annual dance depends essentially on the support of the college students. In as much as a top notch band will be signed for this year's performance, the committee asserts, is to each and every student to do his part, and the first step, as the committee asserts, is to buy a ticket. Alumni and friends of Loyola are being contacted, and there appears to be no rhyme or reason why the 1938 Junior Promenade should not set a new high in Loyola Prom tradition.

## GLEE CLUB RECITAL

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 5)

ed by Mr. C. C. Knobloch.

Intermission—Piano Accordion, R. Chilton Brooks, Loyola, '39; Informal Songs, Directed by Mr. Joseph C. Dahlem.

John Peel—Mass Chorus, Directed by Mr. George Poehlman; The Rosary—Glee, Men's Glee Club of St. Paul's Guild House; Sylvia—Mass Chorus, Directed by Mr. Albert Galloway; Swing Along—Glee, Waverly Men's Chorus; Drontheim—(King Olaf's Christmas)—Glee, B. & O. R. R. Glee Club; The Lost Chord—Mass Chorus, Directed by Mr. Ivan Servais.

## BOOKNOTES

(Continued from preceding col.) starry-eyed Margaret. Add to this the virile Colonel Franklin, astride his steed "Black Girl," a dash of flag-waving, a bit of derring-do and the melodramatic background of the Civil War itself, and Mr. Allen romps home with a best seller.

In conclusion we might remark that the author possesses an ease and distinction of style that rewards him with singular success.

## HOCHSCHILD, KOHN &amp; CO.

PRESENTS

Manhattan Shirts

\$2 to \$5

H. K. &amp; Co. Men's Furnishings

First Mezzanine

## Alumni Doings

J. H. BAUMGARTNER

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 3)

ing, Bill Kammer, Melvin Polek and Edward Molz.

Two members are with the "Sunpapers," Greg Kane in the advertising department, Joe Moran as reporter.

Edgar Biggs is with the Baltimore Transit Co.; Ray McFadden is assistant manager of the Rennert Hotel; Pat Phelan works with the Lananhan brokerage firm; Elmer Lambdin runs the Social Service department at the Mercy Hospital.

Giulio D'Ambrogi took a master's degree in bacteriology at the University of Maryland and is now traveling for Swift and Co.

Don Douglas is office manager for the Automobile Club.

## FATHER LOVE

## REQUESTS

## OLD GOLD

## FOR MEMORIAL CHALICE

## WANTED

## Back Numbers Of

## The Greyhound

Vol. IX, Nos. 6, 8, 10

Two Copies Each

## INTRAMURAL WAR

(Continued from Page 5, Col. 4)

Senior nine to repeat their triumph in the previous season's play-offs and annex those victory medals. Consequently, we find the fourth-year men unlimbering their bats to wreak a little on the opposing hurlers.

## Sophs Still Strong

However, the runner-up Sophomore club of the fall competition, in an effort to prevent any such thing from taking place, has mustered its complete strength behind the clever pitching of Donohue. The Sophs have avoided defeat so far and, as the situation stands, anything can happen. This we are sure of, at least, that twice as many games will be played in the canteen as on the field when the various classes start to replay the disputed contests, and that there will be several umpires who will have a tough time getting insured no matter how fair they've tried to be.

## EVEN A BUSY COLLEGE MAN

## NEEDS TO GO SHOPPING

## ONCE IN A WHILE

So we'd like you to file for future reference that our whole store is at your service—though we call your attention especially to our Men's Shop on the first floor, and our Young Men's Shop on the third. Perhaps you won't even have to come in; try writing or phoning us!

HUTZLER BROTHERS @

## LOYOLA LUSTRA

By GEORGE A. SMITH

1917-1921

During two of the years of which we treat in this Lustra, Rev. William J. Ennis, S.J., continued as President of the College, a position which he had held since 1911. Rev. Richard A. Fleming, S.J., continued through this period as Prefect of Studies, while the well-beloved Father Ooghe did the same as professor of Logic and Metaphysics. Father Love was with us as a scholastic, teaching Mechanics, Physics and Biology. It was in 1919 that Father Ennis was succeeded as president by Rev. Joseph A. McEneaney, S.J., who was the founder of the New Loyola here at Evergreen.

In 1919, too, the Rev. Joseph I. Ziegler, S.J., who was then director of the Alumni Association and professor of Special Classics, celebrated the golden jubilee marking the completion of his fiftieth year in the Society of Jesus.

You may be of the opinion that year book predictions are the widest mark-missers in existence, but the Loyola year book for 1917 contains one prediction that hits the bull's eye. Herbert R. O'Connor was a member of the graduating class of that year, and the individual write-up next his picture foresaw a great future for Herbert as a politician. Perhaps here was one instance where you couldn't go wrong.

Dr. George Sybert, well-known Baltimore physician, graduated in 1919.

1920 and 1921 saw the graduation of three of Loyola's sons who left her to fight in the war and returned afterward to finish their college careers. J. Joseph Doyle was one of these; he graduated in 1920 after narrowly escaping death in the Argonne in 1918. Another was Raymond B.

Furlong, who returned from service abroad to graduate in 1921. The third was J. Olon Scrimger, the present teacher of French at Loyola. He too graduated in 1921.

There was no let-up in the College's activities, even though the war took away some of her most talented and valiant sons. Gatherings like the Loyola Literary Society continued in full swing. The society held private debates, and public debating flourished as usual. The basketball team continued to be one of the best in the South, and in 1917 was nosed out for the State championship by Washington College. Teams like Temple and Yale still graced Loyola's schedule and our clubs acquitted themselves well against them.

The year 1919 witnessed a magnificent production of Shakespeare's Henry IV. This play was given on two nights, April 29 and 30. Enthusiastic accounts acclaim the performances of Thomas G. Marcin as Sir John Falstaff, Charles L. Coolihan as Prince Hal, and Clarence J. Caulfield as Hotspur. The play, directed by Rev. John W. Coveney, S.J., was described by a capable critic as "the best amateur performance I have ever witnessed."

On December 16 and 17 of the same year the Dramatic Society staged another of the Bard's plays, this time the blood and thunder Richard III. This was another fine production and was also directed by Father Coveney. The same actors starred as in the previous play, with the addition of Carroll J. Dugan, who was the subject of much praise for his rendition of the part of Buckingham.

## POET OF THE CONFEDERACY

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 1)

erous nature, his warm heart and the charity he showed to all men, these stand forth as a beacon in the unhappy period in which he wrote. Yet he was a man of deep conviction and a strict adherent to principle. A Southerner of the most pronounced kind, he was ever inclined to oppose the North in whatever way he could. But when the Blue and Grey began to become united by the bond of sympathy, he sang his song of reconciliation in *Reunited*, thus pronouncing his benediction over a restored Union and a reunited people.

As a lecturer, essayist and author, Father Ryan was a dominant force in southern Catholicism, and his influence today is not without its effect. He died in Louisville, Ky. in 1886 and was buried in Mobile, Ala. Here the pennies and dimes of the children who loved him have erected a monument to his memory. And all the South still agree that "He was a charming poet; one who could rekindle the smoldering embers in the heart, and make them burn with a fiercer flame than those which burned on vestal altars. . . . A Roman Catholic, he was honored by Protestants; an Irishman, he was loved and admired by native Americans. Outside of race and creed, he was respected for his true manhood."

PAUL N. SCHAUB

Telephone: UNIVERSITY 3500

GEO. J. STORCK & SON  
LUMBERSash, Doors, Blinds, Flooring, Wallboard, etc.  
2406-18 GREENMOUNT AVENUE



## In The Dog House

WITH DAN LODEN

### STICKS AND SOPHS:

A weaving line being the usual distance between two joints, we wonder how the sophomores managed to get side-tracked over to the lacrosse field. This phenomenon of the social "Sophs" cavorting with mere freshmen on the green-sward is unusual to say the least. However, we are glad that sticks are more attractive than steins in the spring, because lacrosse is doing a lot to pep up the general atmosphere around the College. We feel so happy about the whole thing that we will erect a monument to the first victim of the season—that is, if we can recognize the body. And, by the way, you hatchet-men, be careful when you play the Haw-vads. They say even the coach's whistle has an accent.

### OUR "OTHER-HALF" DEPARTMENT:

In our accustomed spirit of self-sacrifice and devotion to duty we braved the dangers of a near-by institution for the training of young ladies (sounds like a circus) to witness a feminine version of the game of basketball. The resulting disillusionment has kinda shaken our ideas about the weaker sex. We saw apparently fragile creatures springing at each other's throats and displaying an elbow attack that would do credit to "Charley" Wayson. Nor was that the only surprise to greet our unbelieving senses. From feminine throats, mind you, from feminine throats that we'd expect to swell in song, there came an unearthly screeching comparable to nothing but a couple of air-brakes sounding their G's. Well sir, for twenty minutes we sat there in stunned silence. Once we contemplated stopping the game by informing the "side center" that she had a run in her stocking. But, you know, we don't think it would have made any difference. That lady was an Amazon if there ever was one. Finally we decided to be broad-minded and make an attempt to reconcile ourselves to our fate. Accordingly, we asked the young lady beside us what she thought of so-and-so as a guard. "She's terrible," came the answer, "Why, her skirt is an inch too long." At this point we hurriedly left the arena.

### EXTRA PERIOD:

As this is the first time we have gone to press since the Loyola cagers shot their last basket of the season, we would like to take one overtime paragraph to discuss Varsity basketball before we close the records until next year. We have several entries to inscribe in the court ledger before it is put on the shelf, and this seems to be as good a time as any to get out the pen and ink. First of all, we want to compliment the players themselves on the swell battle which they put up. The chief difficulty encountered was the lack of reserve strength. A reserve must be built up if Loyola expects to play the important games that have been scheduled for next year and to win them. However, the seniors who have concluded their collegiate careers under Loyola colors can only look back, not forward, to other wars. Therefore, we'd like to congratulate above others "Harry" Bremer, "Charlie" Wayson and "Joe" Kelly. Rest assured, fellows, that you have left your footprint on many a forward's face—and we do mean it. Secondly, we want to mention Coach "Lefty" Reitz. "Lefty" knows and can coach as much basketball as you will find anywhere. He always put a smart ball club on the floor and not only that, his interest in Loyola did not stop with the basketball team but extended to the entire student body. We hope that "Lefty" will be back in there again next year, with plenty of material to work with and the students solidly behind him. By now you have, undoubtedly, concluded that we are pretty pleased with the past season. You're right. The one thing that we didn't find so hot about it was the Gym and the water in the showers. Even the typewriter gets goose-pimples when we mention it. We hope that some way can be found to keep the Gym at a comfortable temperature despite its size.

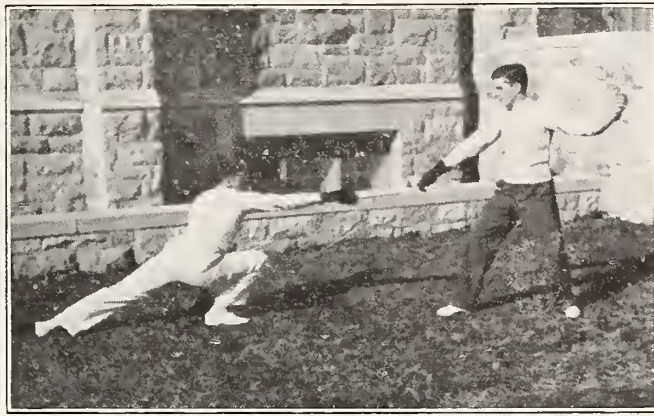


**Artists**  
DESIGNS  
ILLUSTRATIONS  
RETOUCHING  
HOWARD FAYETTE

**ALPHA**  
PHOTO  
ENGRAVING  
CO.

**Engravers**  
HALF-TONES  
LINE ENGRAVINGS  
COLOR PLATES  
BALTIMORE, MD.

PERCY BLOGG, President



A QUESTION OF EXERCISE NOT CHIVALRY ON THE CAMPUS

### FENCERS FINISH SEASON

#### Round Robin Tournament Concludes Venture

The Musketeers of Loyola, those stalwarts of the rapier and the sabre, have just completed the first season of inter-collegiate fencing Loyola has known. In fact, not only has the season been completed, but it has been successfully completed—which is something, if you have any inkling whatsoever of how tough it is to start a new sport at the College. However, the swordsmen have done it and done it well. Not only did they compete on even terms with other colleges, but they also found time to participate in a round-robin tournament among themselves.

#### Newby Victor

The prizes for the victors in the Round-Robin were an Italian foil and a silver medal.

The foil, which was offered for first prize, was won by Joseph Newby, '38. E. Caesar Balland was awarded the silver medal as second-place winner. This tournament was the occasion of some skillful applications of the steel blade, and gave those members of the squad who had seen no inter-collegiate action a chance to display their wares.

#### Dill Stars

Edward Dill, '41, who coached and captained the team, compiled an enviable record of seventeen victories and but seven defeats. He performed the iron-man stunt of fencing five matches a contest, the limit allowed by the rules. To Dill and the other members of the team goes the credit of putting a representative team into the field of inter-collegiate fencing and bringing back victories over such teams as Maryland and Hopkins.

### STICKMEN START SEASON

#### Kelly Holds Practice

With twice All-American goalie Jack Kelly at the helm of our lacrosse destinies, Loyola seems prepared at last to enter the field of competition in the great Indian game, with a chance of going places. Jack has had a world of experience on the lacrosse field, helping the University of Maryland to capture two national inter-collegiate championships, as well as playing with a selected All-American group in Canada two summers ago. It is generally felt that if anyone can bring lacrosse to Loyola on a successful basis, it is our new coach, Jack Kelly.

#### First Team in 1930

It was back in 1930 that a team representing Loyola College first took the field in lacrosse competition. Varying success of this informal team, while keeping the lacrosse urge alive, did little to promote the sport in a major way, and not much was actually accomplished until the present sophomores organized a Freshman Team that had pep, and won games.

This team of last year was really the reason for the organization of a coached and

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 1)

### INTRAMURAL WAR FLARES

#### Upsets Mark Battle

"The sounds of strife are in the air" as well as in the Alma Mater song, these balmy spring noon-times. Yessir, the intra-mural indoor league is again in session. Dr. Al Matricciani, president of the Board of Trustees of the league, has prepared an interesting schedule that will bring together old rivals from the fall tussle. Already the stage is set for a dark horse to cop the coveted pennant, as all the favored teams have now either been defeated or are undergoing a period of rough traveling.

#### Freshmen Defeated

The Freshman team, with "Trolley" Carr on the mound, moved into first place by virtue of a victory over the Seniors. However, in a hotly contested and hotly protested battle the Junior "B" team handed them the short end of a 6-5 verdict. The Junior "A" team, which promised to be one of the major threats of the season, had their title hopes dimmed by a 6-3 defeat at the hands of the slugging Sophomore "A" club. These setbacks bolstered the temporarily faltering hopes of the

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 3)

### ATHLETES HONORED

#### Fr. Gorman Presents Awards

At an assembly of the entire student body, Fr. Gorman, the dean of studies, presented awards to members of the Varsity and Junior Varsity basketball teams and the victorious Freshman quint, champions of the intra-mural league. To the Seniors on the Varsity club were given major letters and college sweaters. Bremer, Capt. Wayson, Kelly, and Manager McClure were the recipients of these honors. Major letters were also given to Captain-elect Barczak, Stakem, Clancy, Keech, and Cummings.

#### Medals to Intra-Muralists

The Freshman team, champions in the intra-mural tournament, were presented with bronze medals, as was Al Matricciani, who so ably directed the league's activity. The Freshman team was composed of Manley, O'Day, Wyatt, Gottschalk, Schaffner, Ryan, Kelly, Hunt, and manager Joseph Connor.

#### Junior Varsity Honored

Minor letters were awarded to the following members of the Junior Varsity basketball team: Lazatti, Taneyhill, Radebaugh, Walker, Quinn, Carr, E. Bracken and the two Junior managers, E. Connor and Supik. The JayVees battled through a successful season and finished well on the victory side of the ledger.

### NEW TENNIS COACH

The announcement of Price Colvin's appointment as tennis coach, together with an abundance of returning racquet-tees, is looked upon as indication of a successful tennis season.

#### Baltimore City Champ

Loyolans will recall Colvin as a graduate of the class of '35 and twice Baltimore City tennis champion. Undoubtedly his services will be invaluable in developing a winning team.

Returning from last year's squad are Billy Knell, "Wallop" Wait Cummings, Herb Reynolds, Harry Devlin, Charlie Wayson, Maurice Baker and Louis Quinn.

#### The Schedule:

Apr. 18	Wash. College	(H)
26	Hopkins	(H)
30	St. Joe	(Tent.)
May 1	Villanova	(Tent.)
2	Georgetown	(A)
3	Wash. College	(A)
7	Wash. and Lee	(A)
10	Hopkins	(A)
13	Western Md.	(A)
26	Western Md.	(H)

### BASEBALL NEWS

Doctor Dave Danforth, Loyola's baseball coach, frankly admits that he feels quite optimistic over the chances of his players turning in a satisfactory season. With a complete team returning from the fairly successful club of last year, together with a group of promising freshmen, Dr. Danforth is

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 1)



LACROSSE

(Continued from Page 5, Col. 3)  
equipped team of this year. Much credit must be given to Fred Aumann, Frank Brown, Bill Schmitz, the McFadden brothers, Jere Santry, and the others who blazed the trail in the present era of lacrosse at Loyola.

New Material

With these sophomore hold-overs, as well as some outstanding newcomers to the squad, including Jim McGuirk, Ralph Costa, Joe Wyatt, Dick McCaffrey, Bill Burch, "Beanie" Bracken, Paul O'Day, Noah Walker, Joe Lears, Frank Codd, Jim Maguire, Ed Meginnis, Will Schall, and several other promising prospects, Coach Kelly appears to have an excellent opportunity of developing a successful team.

The Schedule:

- |      |                    |      |
|------|--------------------|------|
| Apr. | 2 Virginia         | (A)  |
|      | 8 Harvard          | (H)  |
|      | 13 St. John's B    | (A)  |
|      | 16 Mt. Washington  | (A*) |
| May  | 6 Hopkins B        | (A)  |
|      | 13 U. of Md. Frosh | (A)  |
|      | 21 N. Carolina     | (A*) |

\* Pending

BASEBALL NEWS

(Continued from Page 5, Col. 5)  
looking forward to keen competition for every position on the team.

Pitchers Rare

However, like baseball managers and coaches, the Doctor is finding his troubles uncovering ample starting pitchers, having only Vince Flynn, Lew Drane and Ed McClure from last year and Fred Kohler and "Benny" Barczak upon whom he can count.

The rest of the squad includes captain Harry Bremer, Sam Powers, Joe Clancy, Leo McCarthy, Joe Donahue, Duvall Rector, Ned Stevenson and Jim Ostendorf from last year's team, and Charlie Carr, Gabriel Poggi, John Ryan, Carroll Radebaugh, Tom Stakem, John Bacon and John Kohles, freshmen.

The schedule:

- |      |                   |     |
|------|-------------------|-----|
| Apr. | 7 Mt. St. Mary's  | (A) |
|      | 20 Washington     | (A) |
|      | 26 Hopkins        | (H) |
|      | 28 State Teachers | (H) |
| May  | 6 Frostburg       | (H) |
|      | 10 Hopkins        | (H) |
|      | 11 Western Md.    | (A) |
|      | 16 Washington     | (H) |
|      | 18 State Teachers | (A) |
|      | 20 Western Md.    | (H) |
|      | 23 Mt. St. Mary's | (H) |

ALL - OPPONENT COURT TEAM

- Chosen by "Lefty" Reitz
- |         |           |                |
|---------|-----------|----------------|
| Forward | Lambros   | St. John's     |
| Forward | Smith     | Washington     |
| Center  | Zebrowski | Washington     |
| Guard   | Kokie     | Mt. St. Mary's |
| Guard   | Karpinski | Mt. St. Mary's |

*In any case  
more pleasure*

You carry Chesterfields in your own special case...or you may prefer the attractive all-white Chesterfield package. In any case you're supplied for a day of real smoking pleasure.

Fill your case with Chesterfields...for that refreshing mildness...that pleasing taste and aroma that so many smokers like.

*Chesterfield's mild ripe tobaccos... home-grown and aromatic Turkish... and pure cigarette paper are the best ingredients a cigarette can have.*

*Chesterfield  
..the pleasure  
cigarette*

**Weekly Radio Features**  
LAWRENCE TIBBETT  
ANDRE KOSTELANETZ  
PAUL WHITEMAN  
DEEMS TAYLOR  
PAUL DOUGLAS

Copyright 1938, LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.